

NUMBER 24.

The Nation's Guest No Longer

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Due to Ver-
wilt has been the guest of the nation
nearly two months is only now "trick-
into. Commander Dickens of the New
Yorker yesterday and this morn-
port to Secretary Gresham that his
was at an end and that from this time
long as he remains in the United States
Dickens would travel as a private citizen
now as a national guest.

THE GAZETTE.

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THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.DAILY IN ADVANCE.
Per annum \$6.00 Six months \$3.00
Three months \$1.50 One month .50
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SCHOOL FINANCES.

It has never been customary for the school board of this city to make an accounting to the public of the sums expended under their direction. Way this is so, we cannot tell. It will not be so any longer. The Finance committee of the board are now at work upon a report which is expected to be ready some time next month. Meantime, without going into detail and without pretending to assume accuracy, the GAZETTE is enabled to state to-day substantially what the position of the city is in regard to its school funds. We do this, not because we wish to prejudice the forthcoming report of the committee, but simply as a matter of very considerable public interest which as a newspaper it is our province to put before the people.

The situation that confronts the Board of Education is not in all respects a pleasant one. For two or three years to come, the prospect is, the grade schools will be crowded, and the High School must be utilized as an annex. The Board have the consciousness, however, of having done what they did with the best possible motives. The High School will, undoubtedly have—indeed, according to Superintendent Patton it has now—an excellent effect in coming up the grade schools, and in helping to keep up the attendance in the higher classes of the schools below. The building itself is a splendid one, and will, no doubt, do excellent service for many decades.

Further still, the Board of Education is to be highly commended for recognizing spontaneously the necessity of a change in the rather loose business methods formerly in vogue, and for undertaking at this time the preparation of a full report of their receipts and expenses, with a view of publishing such a report hereafter every year.

Undoubtedly it is a disappointment to the taxpayers that more could not have been done with the proceeds of the last issue of bonds, and it is unfortunate that money enough is not now available to build two new school houses. It is still more unfortunate that the Board seems to have spent more money than it had to spend, and it is a serious question where the money is coming from to provide for any indebtedness beyond that authorized by the taxpayers.

COLORADO COLLEGE.

This week is especially the College week. For the past four days there have been exercises of interest in connection with the close of the educational year, and as usual the GAZETTE has given the fullest and best report of the entire proceedings.

The exercises of the week derive special and peculiar interest from the laying of the corner stone of the new Occum Library, the first building to be erected on the extensive campus which one day will be filled with splendid structures devoted to the various needs of the expanding institution. A good library is indispensable to every college, and we are glad that Colorado College is so soon to be amply equipped in this respect.

The people of Colorado Springs are proud to have such an institution in their city. Under the able and progressive management of President Scoum, it is making rapid strides in prosperity. The quality of its work has always been excellent, and compares favorably with that done at the best Eastern colleges. The attendance at the exercises of the week, beginning Sunday morning, has demonstrated the great interest and cordial feeling of our people toward the College and all connected with it.

MICHIGAN'S ELECTORS.

In the Electoral College which met last winter, the State of Michigan was represented by nine Republicans and five Democrats. The State went Republican by more than 15,000, but Cleveland got its electoral vote.

This anomalous condition of affairs was the result of a yerrymandering by the Democratic legislature elected in 1897, and of the Minor law, which provided that twelve of the fourteen electors should be chosen by Congressional districts. This law was passed by the most outrageous factionalism. In order to

put it through the Senate, three Republicans who were not in the building were recruited, on the grounds as present and voting away.

But the Democrats, in their determination to have everything in sight, by fair means or foul, overruled themselves. The legislature elected in 1897 stood 73 Democrats to 49 Republicans and 10 electors. Independents, the legislature elected last fall stands 90 Republicans to 42 Democrats. The people of the State took this method of reducing the shameful action of the preceding legislature. Now, as was to be expected, the legislature, which was elected largely on that issue and for that purpose, has repealed the Minor law and hereafter the Presidential electors in Michigan will be chosen as they are in other States, on a general ticket.

SCHOOL FINANCES AGAIN.

The publication of the article in yesterday's GAZETTE concerning the finances of the Board of Education seems to have caused some surprise in the Board as well as among our readers generally. As we are among our readers generally, we give the statements of several members of the Board. They are substantially everything that was said in our columns yesterday. The High School, complete, has cost, it appears, about \$200,000. There has been spent on other school buildings, and for free text books, about \$75,000. No exact statement is made of the Board's present indebtedness, but it is over, rather than under, the figures given yesterday—\$375,000 to \$400,000.

As stated in yesterday's article, the Finance committee of the Board is preparing a statement and it will probably be ready sooner than it would have been if our statement had not been made. As to Mr. Mumfry's denial that the bank had refused to cash warrants, it was not stated in the GAZETTE that there had been any such refusal. The statement was that the bank did not care to carry the warrants any longer, and our author for that statement is Mr. Mumfry himself, who at least indicated as much at the last meeting of the Board on Tuesday.

We are pleased that the members of the Board, and the public in general, are so much interested in this matter, and that so full a statement has been made by President Scoumway of the financial position of the Board. We await with great interest the full report of the committee.

STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS.

The regular annual session of the State Sunday School Teachers' Association is held in Denver this week. They will, the teachers who attend, can make this gathering very profitable, to each other and useful to the Sunday Schools of the State. They can do this by telling each other what methods they use in their schools, and by comparing notes as to the relative interest and value of lessons in the regular International Course, and lessons outside of it, by describing practical ways of arousing attention—perhaps by giving sample lessons to each other.

The great trouble with such conventions generally is that they are not practical enough, and that the speakers are too apt to indulge in vague generalities about the greatness of the work and the need of renewed consecration, without giving any hints how the greatness of the work may be compassed or the consecration renewed.

Sunday Schools are very much like other schools in most respects; to make them successful, you must have, first, good Superintendents, and, second, good teachers. If the Denver Convention will give directions how these two things may be secured, they will do a great deal more for the churches than has been done by any similar body before.

A WORD ABOUT PENSIONS.

The new ruling of Commissioner Locant, of the Pension Bureau, in regard to the interpretation of the "physical disability" clause of the act of 1890, will, we think, be acquiesced in generally by Grand Army men as fair and just. The old soldiers are too often represented by Democratic organs, as being "pension sharks," and too many feeble allegations have been made as to the character of the pensioners now on the rolls. There is no organization or body of men in the country so vitally interested in the question of pensions as the Grand Army, and we believe there is none so desirous of keeping the pension rolls clear of fraud or imposture.

It is easy to make allegations that there have been frauds in the granting of pensions; but why is it, when we hear so much of these condemnations, that we never hear—or hear very seldom indeed—of individual and particular cases of fraud? If any person knows of any such fraud or case, it is his duty to bring the facts to light, and if he does the fraud will be exposed and the pension stopped. But unless one certainly knows of some such case or cases, he has no right to make or to believe any sweeping allegations unsupported by proof.

The present pension laws were enacted, not by the Grand Army, but by the representatives of the people of the United States in Congress assembled. The laws are law, it is the fault of Congress, not of the Grand Army, not of the pensioners.

There are probably individual cases of fraud on the pension lists. There are probably some names on those lists that

ought not to be there. We believe, however, that such cases are comparatively rare, and that the great majority of the pensioners are legal and honestly entitled to the pay they draw from the United States.

There has been too much vaporizing on this question. Those who are dissatisfied with the pension laws or with their administration, should give us more facts and less wind.

LOOKING AT THE BOOKS.

The Congressional committee appointed to investigate methods of doing business in the various departments has done a remarkably sensible thing in calling in expert assistance of a character that will be recognized everywhere as entirely competent. President Reliance is known all over the world as an especially able business man, and the investigation under his supervision will no doubt not only be thorough, but will be directed so as to formulate a new and better method wherever such may be found necessary.

It is an especial gratification to the many friends of Mr. E. W. Seligman, who has been for some time a resident of this city, and is a general favorite among all those who know him, that he has been entrusted with this exceedingly important and responsible work. To a long experience in business, and to great care and accuracy in method, Mr. Seligman adds a clear head, a cool judgment, and an ability that amply qualify him for any position to which he may be called.

It may be doubted whether anything startling or sensational will be discovered by this committee, but it is a safe bet that as their investigation progresses they may be able to suggest in many places changes in methods that may save both time and money.

SPRINGER'S SPEECH.

Considered as an individual, Mr. William M. Springer, of Springfield, Illinois, is not an especially important person nor are his opinions and utterances entitled to any large amount of consideration. He was, however, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee in the last Congress, and expects to occupy the same position again; so that he may fairly claim, on account of his position, to speak with some authority as to the policy his party will pursue in the next Congress.

Regarded in this light, his speech before the Reciprocity Convention at St. Paul on Tuesday has some significance. It speaks for his party, we are on the eve of a great change in our commercial relations. "Our first effort," said Mr. Springer, "should be in the direction of closer trade relations with Canada."

Further on in a speech he used even stronger language. "I believe that we are on the eve of a commercial revolution," said the Democratic leader of the House.

We know, of course, that the Reciprocity Convention will probably not be a particularly influential affair, but if Mr. Springer is right, and knows what he is talking about, then we must look out for a "commercial revolution" as a serious matter. Of course, what Mr. Springer meant, if he meant anything, was that instead of a tariff framed on the protective principle, we are to have one framed on the free trade principle. The whole tone of his remarks justifies this interpretation. So that when Mr. Cleveland has got the silver question settled to suit him next fall, Mr. Springer, as Chairman of the new Ways and Means Committee, can spend the winter, not as he did last winter, in tariff tinkering, but in genuine tariff-smashing. Perhaps that will be fun for Springer and his party—for awhile.

EDWIN BOOTH.

It has been known for some time that Edwin Booth had but a short respite from death, so that the news of his passing away did not come upon the community as a shock. Nevertheless, the tidings of his death will carry a feeling of genuine regret to thousands of hearts, and awaken pleasant memories in the minds of all who have seen the great actor in any of his numerous parts.

For Booth was a man who reached beyond the intellect, who aimed to do, and who did more than to please the fancy or satisfy the artistic taste of his audiences. There was in everything he did the impress of a very decided and remarkable personality, and he reached the hearts of his audience as well as their minds. Many another actor you may see and see, no better acquainted with him, have no more definite impression as to his character, afterwards than before. In Booth's case, however, every one felt a personal interest in the actor, and could hardly help regarding him thereafter as at least an acquaintance.

But while Booth was always Booth, whatever character he played, his versatility, and the range of his parts, was remarkable. You saw him first, perhaps, as Othello, that single-eyed, trustful, self-sacrificing, strange, to death driven man, by a traitor he could not understand, and you thought: how well the part fitted him, and what a splendid character and that of the Moor as he acted it. Then the next evening, perhaps, you saw him as Iago, and the same evening of the same actor was so different, so very human even in his villainy, that you felt with the boys in the gallery when they laughed at

Cleopatra's misery, and rather wished success to Zago in his "sassy" scheme. Or perhaps it was Macbeth, you saw first, acted by his greatest representative of the stage. If so, you never can think of the great Carolina, without coming up Booth's features before your mind's eye. Again you hear that racking cough, again that hoarse outburst, again that voice called "Ah, Joseph, Joseph" in your memory's ear; you see once more those eyes flash fire at the accents of the mighty prelate. It would be impossible, you think, that any man should more perfectly identify himself with another.

Perhaps it was Richard III. he was playing on your first night in his stage presence. You can never forget it—sometimes you wish you could, for it was awful. You can see, again, that creeping of the feet, that stirring of the roots of the hair, that came upon you in that fearful night scene. You can see again the apocalyptic rage of the deformed king, hear the blows of his sword as he beat down his sometimes really frightened stage adversaries, and thrill at the tones in which he cried: "My kingdom for a horse!"

And so we might follow him through the wide range of his wonderful impersonations—in each, though a way may be, he was also always the other man. Seligman great in every part, certainly was not, but this is a striking tribute to the evenness of his genius, and the perfection of his art, that men differ so widely as to which was his most admirable part. "It was Hamlet," says one. "No," says another, "it was Lear, or Othello, or Macbeth." "You are both wrong," insists a third, "he was greatest in Shylock." And thus you might find some of a dozen parts in which men, each according to his own nature, temperament or artistic training, were strongly touched by this great actor; and every one of the dozen would be right, from his own point of view.

Now he is gone to his long home, and though many good actors are among us, there is none to take his place. Indeed, we may safely say that there will be none who can do again just the position of unique distinction, of personal influence, of popular regard, which Edwin Booth so long occupied. A great man is departed, and the world is the poorer; but those of us who have seen him are richer for his life, and none of us can forget him.

BROADMOOR IS OPEN.

Few cities in this country are so fortunate as to possess a high-class place of amusement and recreation, where, for a small sum, the theatergoer may be enjoyed amid most beautiful surroundings. In Broadmoor, the people of Colorado Springs have the finest resort of this kind in America, and they certainly appreciate its advantages.

The opening concert, Saturday afternoon was a treat to all lovers of music, and it is evident that the management has succeeded in obtaining for this season a remarkably fine orchestra, containing an extraordinary proportion of gifted and skillful solo performers. In fact, no effort has been spared to make this the most successful season Broadmoor has known, and we do not doubt that the people of the city will respond promptly and cordially to the efforts of the management.

THE CHICAGO FLURRY.

The run on the Chicago savings banks is over, and the only persons who have lost by it are the depositors who have forfeited their half-year's interest by withdrawing their money before the first of July. In other respects, the flurry had a good effect. It has shown that the banks were and are perfectly solvent, and worthy of confidence, and this is worth a great deal. It has been an object lesson to depositors all over the country, and has lessened the probability of further runs on banks outside of Chicago.

The general situation is not such as ought to shake public confidence in conservative financial institutions. Money for speculative purposes is certainly not easy to get, but that only shows that the banks are careful and prudent in their management. Prices are low, goods are attractive, and our well-earned advertising columns show. The passenger rate of our railways is very large, and hotels are doing a good business. In fact, there is reason to believe that the present stringency has about reached its end, and that in a short time things will be much easier in the financial world.

TOO SOON FOR 1896.

There are always some people who try to force the season, politically, and endeavor to prophesy, or at least to guess, immediately after one national campaign is over, who will be the standard bearers in the next. Thus we were told by some wiseacres, immediately after last year's election, that 1896 would see the same candidates in nomination again, that the "logic of events" pointed irresistibly to the re-nomination of Harrison by the Republicans and of Cleveland by the Democrats. Now we are to see that the re-nomination of Governor McKinley in Ohio, to be followed by his triumphant re-election in his own state, will make him at once the most certain candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination three years hence.

It may be, of course, that either Democrat, or even more than the great

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Others contain Ammonia, Alum, Lime or other hurtful ingredients.

national convention of 1896. Both are good men. Events may perhaps turn out so that one of them might be the strongest candidate that could be presented. But three years is a long time to look forward, and events may so shape themselves that neither Harrison nor McKinley will be the best candidate in 1896.

It is a right to begin to organize now for the next campaign. The Republican National Committee has come well in leading to open permanent headquarters in New York, with a capable man in charge as Secretary. But it does no good to begin the "booming" of particular candidates so long before hand. When the present confusion shall have cleared away, when the Fifty-third Congress shall have made its record, when we know more fully just the issues on which the political battle of 1896 will be joined, then we can tell better which of the many strong and able leaders of the party ought to be put forward as its candidate for the Presidency.

As for the Democrats, if present indications are any guide to the future, they will be foundering in chaos in about two years, and he is a prophet indeed who can predict with any approach to present credibility "where they will be at" in 1896, or who by that time will be regarded as their strongest candidate.

KALNOKY'S SPEECH.

At first sight it seems a very strange thing that a speech so entirely pacific in tone as that of the Austro-Hungarian Premier should have caused such widespread dissatisfaction and even an arm. From the strictly German—or perhaps we might better say, a point of view, however, the emphasis which Count Kalnoky put upon the better understanding which had been reached with Russia was certainly not altogether reassuring. The Dreikönig, or Triple Alliance of Germany, Austria and Italy, is based on political expediency alone. Neither Austrians nor Germans trust each other implicitly, and each member of the Alliance keeps a jealous and constant watch upon the others lest some alliance be made outside of the Dreikönig which will be paramount to that in its obligations.

What effect this pacific speech may have upon the German Army bill, and upon the elections to the Reichstag next week, remains to be seen. The opponents of the bill assert justly that Count Kalnoky's peaceful tone does away with all excuse for a present large increase of a standing army; the friends of the bill are just as sure that the friendliness of Austria with Russia makes it more than ever necessary that Germany should prepare to take care of herself in any emergency.

Tragically, all these things interest us only as spectators. The maintenance of an exact balance of power in Europe is not to us a matter of vital concern. For the sake of humanity, however, let us hope that peace will prevail, and that the day may soon come when the warring armies of Europe will no longer be so terrible a drain upon her people.

COLORADO COLLEGE PROGRESS.

Most Colorado Springs people are already impressed with the idea that this is the best Commencement week Colorado College has ever known. Even a casual perusal of the programme of Commencement week or of the reports of the different exercises as given in the GAZETTE could hardly fail to leave this impression, which becomes very strong in anyone who has attended in person the gatherings for various purposes which have been held in the past few days. But it would require a much closer acquaintance with the College work than is possessed by most of the GAZETTE readers to appreciate fully the importance of the progress and present standing of the College. In every respect, the College is making rapid strides in its work, and with larger powers it is opportunity seems to be broadening to an even greater degree. At no time in the history of Colorado College was it in a position to accomplish so much work, and at no time was the need for its labors so

things which they expected have been accomplished by the passing years. Colorado Springs above all other cities of the West has become an ideal place for a center of educational learning and influence. We have no word of disparagement for other colleges of the State or for the work which they are accomplishing, but wherever success they may attain, Colorado College will always be one of the most important, as it is the oldest among them.

The people of Colorado Springs have the best of reasons to be proud of their college as it exists to-day, and pleased with its progress in the past year. This only necessary to know something of what it is doing to become interested in it, and to desire to aid its success in all possible ways. To its success a can contribute. The college needs money beyond all question, and from generous friends it is receiving liberal contributions. But it needs not only money but friends, and the people of Colorado Springs whether rich or poor, can nowhere find an institution so fully deserving that they can bestow upon it.

It would be unfair to omit any mention of the progress of the college without some reference to those to whom its successes are due. What a college depends largely upon those by whom it is directed and from whose hands instruction is dispensed. The public confidence in Colorado College, evidenced by new buildings, larger classes and a wider public interest, means simply the public confidence in President Scoum and the excellent corps of teachers whom he has associated with him. Rich Americans are apt to be public spirited, and it is in the American blood to desire a good education. It is not difficult to get either encouragement or students for an institution which has proved itself worthy of existence, in which students may feel assured of getting what they seek, and in which generous donors may feel that their gifts will surely be applied to the purpose for which they were intended. More than its beautiful surroundings, more than its pure atmosphere, more even than the handsome buildings which now stand on its campus, are among the resources of Colorado College and the marks of its progress the men who are directing its affairs and supporting its endeavors.

It is said that the President has received the resignation of Appraiser Cooper of New York, but it is intimated by Treasury Department officials that the President may not see his way clear to accept the resignation at all, but may feel called upon to dispose of Mr. Cooper's case in some other way. This is perhaps the best example yet presented of the detestable cowardly fashion inaugurated by Cleveland eight years ago, of trying to back the character of an official as an excuse for removing him. Mr. Cooper is a man whose word will unquestioningly be taken by every one who knows him as against the word of the whole Treasury Department and the rest of the national administration. They want his place for a Canammy man, probably, or perhaps for an administration-machine man. Why couldn't they take it, then, without any hypocritical sniveling pretense?

Dr. Briggs has issued a sort of manifesto, of the "Jingle" sort, or "jocose," or "key-note" sort, in which he calls upon the "majority" which has been outvoted a long to get together and outvote the "minority" who have suspended aim. Dr. Briggs may be earnest in ancient history, but he seems a little weak in arithmetic.

TO BREAK UP
attacks of colds, coughs, fevers, rheumatism, neuralgia, and other ailments arising from severe exposure, there is nothing so valuable as Dr. Price's Pleasant Peppermint Cure. No remedy could be without merit, to meet just such emergencies. These little Peppermint Cures are tiny, sugar-coated things that every child is ready for. They keep the whole system regular, in a perfectly natural way. They're a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts; put up in glass vials, 4 ways fresh and reliable; a handy and perfect first-aid remedy. If they don't give satisfaction, in every case, your money will be returned.

Sometimes when you are suffering from Catarrh, think of the thousands of dollars cases must have been cured by Doctor Price's Catarrh Remedy, before its proprietors could be willing to say, as they do: "For any case of Catarrh, no matter how bad, which we cannot cure, we'll pay you \$100."



BY E. MARION CRAWFORD

Author of "Saracinesca," "The Three Fates," Etc.
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CHAPTER XXV

The state of certainty in regard to Ade's coins at which Galsleri had now arrived seemed to make any action in the matter useless if not practically impossible. He ascertained without difficulty the law concerning such attempts to do bodily injury, as he was quite sure she had made. The crime was homicide when the attempt led to fatal

resu's. There was no doubt of that." On the other hand, even if it should seem advisable to bring Ade to justice, and to involve her in the Save the German Families League, it would be a ruin to her case, for at least one whole year she would have to be convicted, yet a positive proof would, he very truly to produce, and the ultimate goal to be gained, would be infinitesimally small, compared with the injury done to innocent persons. The best course was to maintain the most absolute secrecy and to discourage as far as possible any allusions others might make to the mystery of the lost letter. Ghisleri, too, understood human nature far too well, to suppose that Ade would, in the first instance desired or expected to kill herself. She had, most probably, been so much alarmed by the first letter, that she had been unable to bring to her mind any means to cause the letter to be destroyed, and she was now suffering from a terrible anxiety and trouble by bringing a dangerous illness upon her husband. Suffering, as we have known, is not often fatal to adults in Italy, and such cases as Ade's, in which death ensues within eight and forty hours, are so rare as to be phenomenal, in any part of the world. But Ghisleri had

found them described in the book he chance to possess, under the head of "Judicimentary Cases Ending Fatally"—and it was there stated that they were the consequence of a very violent infection. Acee, in poisoning some one of the methods of fever-poisoning which the great professor had described to vivify at Gougnac's, had, of course, not known exactly what result she was about to produce. She had assuredly not foreseen that Arden would die, and very probably not even been aware that he would really take the fever at all. As for the wish to do harm, Pietro explained that naturally enough. He knew that the dinner of reconciliation must have been brought about by the Prince of Gerano, and he guessed that in the interview between the father and the daughter Acee had been deeply humiliated by Acee's failure to yield, and by the necessity of openly retracting what she had said of Arden and Laura. In a woman whose impulses were naturally bad, and whose will had never been very well balanced, it was not very hard to explain how the idea had presented itself if chance had at that moment brought the necessary information into her way. The whole story was now sufficient to connect from first to last, and this, then, as he thought over it, saw how all the details he remembered confirmed the theory. He recalled even the doctor's remarks about the cause, and how surprised he had been by the extraordinary violence. He recalled vivaciously that he had heard of Acee's behavior immediately after the dinner party, and his own impression of her appearance when she had met him in the street and had recommended her a soporific was extremely distinct, as well as her behavior whenever, in the course of the past years, he had said anything intentionally or not which she could construe as referring to her crime. The chain was complete from the beginning to the end, and her present dangerous state must be the direct consequence of the very first sin and error of her existence.

Went Giskeri first to Laura Arden. He was fully persuaded that Aclée saved him from a group that would have taken the center of his heart from him in a easily describable manner. In nature like any other, his sense of vengeance is very strong—stronger than any other man's. He is most justified. The instinct which demands a life for a life is always present somewhere in the nature of human heart and, on the whole, the great body of human opinion has in almost ages approved it and given it shape in law—or sanction, where laws have been or are now rudimentary. Giskeri was not therefore either unwise, yevrie, or bloodthirsty in wishing that Aclée might explain her crime to the full. But in this case, even if capital punishment had not been abo-

"In Italy, the law would not have applied it, and personal revenge without the law's assistance being out of the question in the nineteenth century. Pietro con Jacopo have invented a horse fair, then actual, awaited his friend's address. There was a grand logic as if he were rich was punning, and must enjoy the whole satisfaction of the independent noble Adèle Sava. He had complete vengeance without as much as first anger to listen it. What was the first result of his cogitations, and so was very well sense without. The thought books contain.

accounts of morphinism and can only
 to calculate how long Adele had to live.
 had precise phenomena her end would ex-
 hibit, and to decide whether she would lose
 her mind, a together before the physical con-
 sumption of the tissues destroyed her joy.
 But before she became disgusted with
 herself, for he was not cruel, by nature,
 though capable of doing very cruel things
 through the influence of passion. It was prob-
 ably not from any inbred nobility of char-
 acter, but rather out of the compass: phy-
 sical combined with a rather uncommon moral
 character. refinement of taste, that she at
 last came from his study and contemplation of
 the sufferings and resolutions of pain and
 out of his mind.
 "Heaven can do with her what it pleases,
 but I will think no more about it," she said to
 herself one day, and the saying was pro-

family characteristic of the man. He could never even an unbeliever since the last years of his boyhood, when like many boys in our times, he had a ready opinion of himself a man, and had thought it hardly to believe in nothing. But such a state of mind was not really natural to him, or even possible for any length of time. Of his intimate convictions he never spoke, for they concerned no one, and no one had a right to judge him. But that he really had such intimate convictions no one who knew him could doubt, and on certain occasions they

Laura Arden had not heard even the faint hint about the lost letter, and it became one of Galsieri's principal occupations to keep the story from her. She was, of course, busy in the way of hearing it unceasingly in the discreet person should take pains to acquaint her with it; but such people are unfortunately not uncommon, and Pietro

something which would make her look at her husband's death in a new light. The shock would be terrible, he knew, and he did not like to think of it. He did suspect that when the story reached her ears it would be so distorted as to convey a very different meaning to her, nor did he guess the part he himself was to play in what followed.

A month and more passed away without any incident of importance. As saw Laura constantly, and met Adele occasionally in society. The latter always met him with a great affectation of cordiality, but evidently avoided conversing with him alone. Her expression when she looked at him was invariably smiling, but the eyes which had grown so strange under the daily influence of the poison in something in them on the rare occasions when they met. His might have guessed, him had suspected, danger. He did not anticipate, nothing of that sort for himself. He supposed rather that she felt herself to be in his power and feared him, so that she would carefully avoid doing anything which would might offend him. But in this he was very much mistaken. For he never knew that she believed her "best" letter to be in a safe place, where no one could find it and where it must ultimately turn to cost him, he realized how far her mind was a ready unbalance. Still less did he understand the causes for which she so sincerely hated him. Even had he said that she was an active admirer, he would have uncared, her power to do him harm.

Adèle indicated her last stroke a long time. "Though Gilsleri and frightened her terribly during the commemorative service," she asked, for on that memorable evening in Casa Montecarelli, he had a suggestion of the very idea of which she had long been in search. She turned it over, twisted it, so to say, into every possible shape, and at last reached a definite plan. There was a fancy something of madness in the scheme to ultimately accept, and which she carried out with an ingenuity and secrecy almost beyond belief.

Laura Arden was surprised one morning receiving a letter addressed to her in an unknown handwriting, which she at once agreed to be that of a woman, though it was man's, cramped and irregular.

"Ade, Ade," the letter began, "I apply to you, well known charitable heart in the rarest conceivable distress. My husband, who was for a long time in the service of one of the noblest Roman families, as a clerk in the steward's office, lost his position, the ruin which was my own overtaken last October, and I am now, as you are aware, almost penniless. I have been in search of employment, and returns at night to contemplate the spectacle of misery afforded, upon my arriving family. Misery is upon us, and there is no bread, nor even a common loaf, and as day follows night with

"The pitiful cries of our children," she murmured, "have much more to the same effect. The style was quite that of a woman of the class to which the writer claimed to belong, and the appeal, for she spoke, though tinged in rather flowery language, had a ring of truth in it which touched Laura's heart. It had, indeed, been copied, with a few alterations, from a genuine letter which the good Savelli had managed to receive. The one using sentences stated that the applicant was not a native, a poor poverty-stricken, as is assumed, for her husband's sake, to give her name what had so long been respected. It was Lucy Herbert Adams was moved to do so, and would give anything—the very same, in fact—early—worth—put it in an envelope, and send it to "Marion B." addressed to the general postoffice?

Laura hesitated a moment, and then handed a five franc note with her card into the envelope, and addressed it as requested in the letter. On the next day but one she received a second, full of gratitude, and expressing the most humble and sincere thanks for the money, but not asking for anything more. This also was copied from a genuine communication, and the style was unmistakably the same. Alice answered the letter by sending a larger sum than Laura had given, in order that the reply might be

ative y effusive. we passed, and Laura heard no more of Maria's, and had almost forgotten the incident when a third came, important, imperative, grave. Laura was far from her, and gave all she could in the way of courtesy to such poor people as she condescended to have an appeal at him upon her solicitation. On this occasion, therefore, she expected, and she was expected to wait. After a quarter of an hour's waiting she quite vainly told Laura the no; to answer the second appeal, another supplication came forward, and she was

At this time, as it was possible, more and more pious than before. After her death and ascending upon the throne, she suffered the family woe, and, starting that unless some charitable Christian would give assistance in some way, she would be but a poor old person, the whole second man inevitably perished, and after that her father, mother and a fourth child—the latter of tender age—expected to starve into the street by a hard-hearted king. Maria C. made a divine proposition. Contemplating it as it must appear to the world, she thought it was the only way of a great and rich English lady to take advantage of having discovered a secret in law, to beg a charity, necessity knows no law. The secret was in possession of certain letters written by a near descendant of Lady Eborac's to a persecuted woman the letter was, estimate a

ence, and woe, it was commonly received, was about to marry. These twelve, five in number, referred to a transaction of a very peculiar nature, which it would be advisable not to make public. It was for the benefit of the persons concerned. It was for the sake of Maria's thoughts to be free from all morose, gloomy, and morbid impressions. If Mary were not a person to whom they ought to be hers, and any reward she might be willing to give to so numby and thick-skulled a creature that she might judge of the nature of letters in question, Maria's incensed reply to the one last written before the objection alluded to had been concluded. The members would be able to understand and sympathize from the intrinsic use of the list.

And even then, did not suspect in the what she was about to find. She understood the separate sides which had dropped

[illegible]

The letter dropped from Laura's hands before she had read to the end. An instant later she took it up again and bore it to the window. She had heard of cases of blackmail, but never of anything so innumerable as this. She did not hesitate long, but wrote within the hour a few lines to Harry B. in which she warned the latter not to proceed with her abominable scheme, and then, with a gasp, she remembered how safe it was to attempt anything, if she could do so in the name of Harry B. As for speaking to Oliver about it, it twice never crossed her thought. Within three days passed. Then one morning she went to her room, and found the post brought a large mail, rather by letter, registered and addressed in a romantic, poetic and a little mysterious manner, as Harry's hand. As she opened for the purpose of writing at the address of the person that her own hand-writing was not very different enough. Laura supposed that the enclosed contained business communication from the banker, and opened it with out the least

It contained three grayish-blue envelopes of the paper now very commonly used for daily correspondence. All three were opened in a peculiar way, and precisely as Laura had more than once seen Giskier do in a letter in her presence. He had a habit of tearing off a very thin strip of an envelope, with so much neatness as almost to leave no appearance of having done so, and with a sharp instrument. All three were addressed to him, moreover, in Alice's handwriting, without any attempt at disguise. Laura, too, had fastened in her pocket, turned them over, and saw the tiny corners of the corners over a sliver inside which she had used for years. There was no doubt as to the authenticity of everything that came from Europe. Laura's heart stood still. There was no word of explanation in her former correspondence, but Laura suspected that he hated her and that there were five in number, whereas there had been only three. It was clear that the remaining two had been kept back as a threat in case the request for money were not complied with. Laura's first impulse was to treat them as she had treated the copy in 3, and at first she did, and so fear the loss of the money, without as much hesitating at the contents. But a moment's reflection made her change her mind. She took them all back into the large envelope and locked them up in the drawer of her dressing-table, putting the key into her pocket. Then she wrote a note to Giskier, begging him to come and see her as soon as possible, and dispatched Donald with it im-

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

remaining letters would be as
 as the first line, and I would cer-
 be no use in keeping those words cer-
 tain. On the contrary, it was possi-
 bly were awarded, chance might
 far more, and in which I might
 write to Maria Z., who was a
 friend. I send her another five francs,
 and I hope she will not be disap-
 pointed. You value the documents so
 much, I am sure, that you will not
 lose them. Of course it is a little
 more, five francs is quite enough.
 I am sure you are guessing how
 much I value them. I am sure you
 are guessing how much I value them.

"I must, against her, send a five-hundred-dollar note to the bank to pay the bill. On the other hand, I will write in for Maria 3, with her last name, if she is one of our living - would it be so appropriate?" he asked. "I would give her much more - you know - am only a woman, and this is that," asked Giselher, "and you need my approval?"

"To-morrow, and perhaps the day after, when we arrive, must have these others, who were - must have in all our carriages - where we should meet. Acc - would give any more?"

"The woman's side of the picture was becoming more apparent to him. He thought: 'Sure, would have seemed Maria. If she had not been so pale, she would now appear so much more - and I am not so ingenuously, am, carrying on."

[illegible][illegible]

conviction now was that Pietro was partial, aware of the substance of the confession, and that the letter contained as still, as Gerardo. "As being the cause," he began to speak of it by law, "describe the crime, in any way possible, so as to turn the existence of the document to her own advantage, in the case of me, said Laura and in the other case, to the advantage of the future use, in the case of me, said Gerardo." "But," said Maria Z., and indeed spoke, "using consideration as being enured, but tant con- protection as the enured, such supposition as, and desirous of the money out of me, as far as possible, the money would probably be to produce the money as was supposed, to have written to Gerardo, however, he needed. Money to produce the memory of such a humiliating and unscrupulous person, and the money would, after all, be a snare, to produce one. On the other hand, to point in the future, to be that the wife able to produce an unscrupulous person, of her own estate, to Gerardo, not have a single line of money to show. She could, said Maria Z., and saw Maria Z. sense of the matter, and declared that she would not write, in the mistaken belief that she could be so, and, per- vading, as an opponent with his folly, and being in a poor expedient. Or, if she had, said Pietro and invariably to her in a false and writing sign- nature, with a slug of ink, as a wrong name, she could not have watered the case. The best up- on you would be to extract one or two lines from above, but by a man, and a man, and a man, but by the aw- ful, said Maria Z., and several, and trust before she could expect to be real, y."

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very weak and was becoming emaciated." — Francisco Savatier answers, and it was his opinion that the young Prince of Asturias was very anxious about his father's spring which he loved so much described, and his wife, Laura, was far less fond of Acuña's times, could not but feel that she was to get away from the capital, and began to brighten up a way before her eyes. But the sad consultations in another direction Acuña seemed, to grow daily more and more babyish, and "growing out of a baby, an extraordinary boy of phenomena strength and turbulent and good temper. Laura was very much concerned, and when she saw that Acuña was herself at last, she thought it prudent to strengthen that strong friendship which, while Acuña and Dacra were to draw them close together, and to make

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form without sending its story
so bear for him in the end, the
saves, and the heavenly fruits, save
the day of saving came Piero
saw that he loved Laura Arden,
the moment when she quietly
said, "I believe no evil of him, he
to suspect that she was no longer
believed in him once and was
satisfied, so she was not a
lonely, for whom he would give
out only a friend after a while
the thought of bidding
him, by even the thought of
Laura thought his heart which he
decided to see the small, sharp
lines in the truth about a
himself, and the truth about
the end of the lonely summer
was surprised and almost saved,
two years and a half ago, and
he loved that he could never love
if a sincere wish, form a day in

very strongly twice, at last, since then a boy. But such a man could expect that such a wife, or traveler, would be a good example and encourage many souls of the young men to the company of Laura Arca. In strength of manhood, passionate, dependent, a cold, cold, always at women and almost always at women, Pietro Gisleri could hardly at one moment the capacity for something like an act of will, the consequence of his being disappointed, disgusted, his own living consciousness might turn out to be greater than the two which in Pietro Gisleri, but it could hardly be the first. He could necessarily turn either, in the end, to the beginning, as he thought, he was very sincere he was rarely silent in himself, if the stroke was love, a fact more complex.

are at once sensitive and strong
sensitive, knowing,
and impulse was not to go away
from temptation as it would
be some time earlier. There was no
doing that, as he had reflected be-
fore and considered the advisability
of an intercourse with Laura
and the possibility of the world's dis-
like was perfectly from his heart,
and so, if he chose, no one could
be for wishing to marry her; at most
be thought foolish for desiring any-
thing improbable that she should
love him. But he was not indifferent to
the mere sight of her, and he might
at first, one resolution only be made
best to keep, and it was a good
one, as up to him that he would
make up to her, in the best of the
of the term. Possibly, as a friend
of a little scorn, this was no reso-
lution, but only a way of express-
ing that he was quite unable to do
it. He might have refused to at-
tribute to his heart, but that his love
was already taken a shape which
was not from all former passions,
and that to him, one which would
be an expression if it continued to be
but that he could not do it. It was
to admit that when Laura came
in autumn this early beginning of
was disappeared again, and that
long friends up would be found in
and firmly based, and unchanged,
and at happiness and a constant
he was no longer a boy, to imagine
first breath of love was the fore-
run of a destroying storm in which
the ship, or of a clear, fair wind,
in the ship of the ship of the ship
to the haven of death's peace,
in too much fickleness in him to
be believe in any such thing
and anticipated either it would save
him. On the one hand he did not
to go to him. He changed, not doing
any more Laura, and he waited
as he was able to see what the end
of the only before Laura went
out, and then turned upon love,
enough it was Laura who brought
it.

"I like her to be very fair," she thought would be dark, as — am, and at contrasts attract each other sweetly. But of course, though beautiful, she must have ever so good points besides. In the first must be capable of loving him sweet and so on. I suppose that a hundred things of old find." "A great passion sort of a person, fancy," observed Gussie, with a true bird's agree with you." "Will her the individual exists." "Except by accident, the course of true love runs so very far that it would need superhuman aid of it." "A constant revelation to me?" "I gazed, and looked at me." "There not a believer in the mil-

what! But women very often are. And then, when they see that possibly, they are apt to say that such thing as true love at all, is impossible that is, no words, you think that I take the law. After all, what is the use of humanity to be superhuman? I like the way in which you put it. But, oh, thoughtfully. "That is too sure," you might say, "but man, and at present, I cannot believe of either."

Man, changeable. So you, as there is no conflict. Every one must not be things it is fair to respect to not change at all because they are chance."

Don't help it. Human nature influences the mind who has only a laboratory. The human mind has shown often. It is connected with with an loyalty.

"It is too much. There comes
 a day of the month, now often can a
 man say,"
 "Yes—not more," answered Ghes-
 tation.
 "Two, or four? How can you lay
 it in that way?"
 "Simple. A thing that no love is
 name which does not influence a
 fully for at least ten years. Any
 passion will, I think. But hu-
 manity, at least, has not in love at
 three periods of ten years each
 to fifty. A man who takes a sin
 is fifty is twenty, and generally
 ridiculous. But seems to me a
 instruction, and a real sense
 apply to a woman as well as a

"But there is truth in that," said a friend, "it looks true. Something quite responsible in a man naturally and true he is twenty years old, thirty he could imagine that the middle he has in developing, might be."

"Possibly for Gaietto to imagine as referring to his own life, but was certainly very applicable to me. World, the third stage he was in, if he rose, I reached it. It was not that nothing about responsibility, for within the last two I come to accept the fact as which was part of his nature and there was no escape, Gaietto he date it as you would. It was a confidence that since he had confessed less to and become real, y.e."

After he parted from Laura, to a

was gone. Gisiński felt more sad for your sake, every informant has died out of his existence. I argued at himself for turning into but even that diversion failed. I could not even find a single work to amuse him in a given moment. He had left Rome, weary of the life of the streets, of the soldiers, of the efforts, of the soldiers. He was obliged to let a wife, and he went to his own place and passed his time in trying to obtain the domination of things. He knew practical, agricultural and

Special correspondence of THE GAZETTE.

as the arbitrator in the settlement. Judge Tucker was in the city yesterday.

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